

gagaku

he drives the freeway  
trying to remember last night's dream  
he can remember only that it was  
just another nightmare  
meanwhile  
deep within his head  
demons play jumprope within a black set,  
they play kickball and dodgeball and 4 square  
and tether ball and sockball, the things  
he did as a child.

gagaku

one puts his finger through the curtain  
it curls several times  
beckoning me  
to the stage  
I remain seated it  
moves toward me circling  
my throat pulls me  
through the hole  
I dance with demons  
I am male they female  
our left hands together our fingers  
interlocked  
my right arm around their waist  
  
I stick my head into their face  
look all around inside  
of their body  
  
there is nothing  
there

gagaku

the stems of flowers  
pull themselves  
to the ground  
the petals of the flowers  
pull inward  
they beckon me  
I go and put my head into the red  
stamens with yellow heads  
mine is the head of a giant worm  
with blue eyes